



Pamela Joyce Stannard Anderson

November 8, 1924 - October 26, 2017

Pamela Joyce Stannard Anderson born November 8, 1924 in London, England, passed away at her daughter's home in San Antonio, TX on Thursday, October 26, 2017. She is now joined in heaven with her husband Orville "Andy" Vernon Anderson. She was preceded in death by her parents, Francis and Constance Stannard, brothers Reginald and Roy Stannard, sister Valerie Douglas and son-in-law Thomas J. May, Jr. She is survived by daughters Valerie Joyce Anderson Townsend and Teresa Joy Anderson May, grandsons Lynn Sean Mallery and David John Mallery, and great grandchildren Garrett Orville Mallery, Clare Joyce Mallery, Liana Joyce Mallery, Scarlet Lagrone and Isabel Toifl. She also leaves many nieces and nephews in the US and England.

Pamela spent her formative years in London during WWII. War broke out in England in 1939 and by 1942 England was drafting women. To avoid a lowly occupation, she volunteered for the Women's Auxiliary Air Force and trained as a high speed telegraphist. She was in the heart of London during the entire thirty nine nights of the London Blitz; one night her training school took a direct hit and eight girls were killed. Pamela was worried about applying her lipstick and removing her rollers before the America GI's arrived. When she completed her studies, she was assigned to Foreign Intelligence and was stationed in Bletchley Park where the enigma code was broken.

In 1945 Andy and Pam met on a park bench in Bedford, England. They were married October 3 and 7, 1945. After an eight month separation due to military

obligations, they were reunited in New York in 1946 and finally settled in San Antonio.

Pamela continued to work full time after her arrival in the US. With only nine years of formal education due to the war, she was able to complete her GED and enroll as a freshman at St. Mary's University. Early days were spent working at Joske's in the accounting department. Later she completed training with the FAA and became an air traffic controller. She retired in 1987 after twenty three years of dedicated service.

Even with all her hard work, she always managed to have a meal on the table every night or host a slumber party for her daughters' high school friends. They fondly remember English breakfasts with hot tea and roast dinners with Yorkshire pudding on Sunday. She was lovingly referred to as "The Original Pamela Anderson" by her husband, Nanners Bananers by her grandchildren, and the "battleship" by her daughter because she weathered all storms with style and grace.

Pamela will be dearly missed by family and friends. A special thank you to caregivers Sally, Marisela, Pat, Magda, David and hospice nurses Gail and Esela.

SERVICES

Visitation will be from 6:00 P.M. to 8:30 P.M. on Sunday, October 29, 2017 at Mission Park Funeral Chapels North, 3401 Cherry Ridge Drive. The Graveside Service will be at 12:00 P.M. on Monday, October 30, 2017 at Mission Burial Park Dominion North, 20900 IH 10 West.

Cemetery Details

Mission Burial Park North

20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT **29**. 6:00 PM - 8:30 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels Cherry Ridge
3401 Cherry Ridge Dr
San Antonio, TX 78230
(210) 349-1414
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Graveside Service

OCT **30**. 12:00 PM (CT)

Mission Burial Park North
20900 IH 10 West
San Antonio, TX 78257

Tribute Wall



“ SHE ALWAYS GOT THAT SNAP! WHEN SHE KNEW I WAS WORRIED ABOUT JACOB! TOLD ME NO!! LETS GO !! NOW I WILL TALK TO THEM!!MY GOD! I MISS HER SOO MUCH!! MY HEART HURTS!! I KNOW SHE IS IN HEAVEN WITH MY LITTLE BIRD HER HUBBY❤️ HEAVEN HAS GAIN TO BEAUTIFUL SOULS. ❤️❤️

Sally Mccumber - December 19, 2020 at 02:22 AM



“ Sally Mccumber lit a candle in memory of Pamela Joyce Stannard Anderson



Sally Mccumber - December 19, 2020 at 02:11 AM



“ Sally McCumber lit a candle in memory of Pamela Joyce Stannard Anderson



Sally McCumber - December 19, 2020 at 02:09 AM

DA

“ My nana Pamela Joyce Anderson was the greatest woman I've ever known and the toughest woman that could handle her own in any situation that came to her. She was my mother my grandmother and she never ever showed hate for me or neglect. No matter how hard times got an she always encouraged me to talk with her about the things that made feel sad or mad. An after we would talk about the things that bother us both we both felt better at the end of the conversation. Are love for one another was so pure and natural that we can look at each other in the eyes and just feel each other unconditional love without even saying it to each other. I could still feel her love now that there's no other love to compare to it. She impacted my life tremendously. She taught me mental toughness and real love . Also how to never never never give up. In life no matter what you do or how bad things are. I could carry on about my grandmother for ever about how beautiful, intelligent, funny, creative, Direct, organized, strong and loving hearted woman that I've ever known or met. I will always have you in my mind Nana. I will never stop talking about you and how you made me feel so loved an safe around you. You always stuck up for me and protected me from all the bad negative things that went on in my life. Like an English Soldier would do. This is the memory that I have that I treasure so much about my nana .Pamela Joyce standard Anderson from London England a World War II veteran in the Royal Air Force high-speed telegraphist and hero ,true roll model. In my eyes she is the epitome of what a real woman is and should be.

David Mallery Grandson of Pamela Anderso - April 08, 2019 at 02:00 PM

BY

“What a lovely lady was Pamela Anderson. I have such fond memories of Val’s family over the past 58 years. Slumber parties and sleepovers were such fun, complete with an English breakfast and hot tea in the morning. Pamela taught us how to enjoy and prepare a “proper cup of tea”, which always included “hotting the pot”, using a “tea cozy” while steeping, and putting the milk in the china cup before pouring the tea. I continue the practice she taught us to this day, and I think of her fondly each time I do. In later years we continued to enjoy family visits, from time to time, and our last tea party was with my parents at their home not many years ago. Pamela made sure to bring just the right pastries to enjoy with our tea. It was such fun, complete with many laughs and great stories. We love you and we will miss you, Pam.

Bonnie Anderson Yablonski - October 28, 2017 at 11:12 AM